

A new song to the great comfort and reioycing of all true English harts, at our most  
*GRACIOUS King IAMES his Proclamation, upon the 24. of March last past in the*  
 Cittie of London, To the tune of Englands pride is gone.



**S**weet England Reioyce and sing,  
 Louingly: louingly:  
 God hath sent vs now a King,  
 Praised be him.  
 Of King HENRIES Linage  
 Princely borne by degré. (is he  
 A brauer Prince cannot be,  
 then is Noble King Iames.

**Q**uene Elizabeth she is gone,  
 Gloriously: Gloriously:  
 Up to an Angels Throne,  
 euer to dwell,  
 So prudent was her minde,  
 So carefull and so kinde:  
 All her State she hath assignd,  
 to our Noble King Iames.

**L**ong ruled she this Land,  
 Vertuously: Vertuously:  
 King Iames now takes in hand,  
 all the like care.  
 He is our Royall King,  
 And our Countrey will defend.  
 A peacefull Raigne Sweet Iesus send,  
 to our Noble King Iames.

**T**he Nobles of this our Land,  
 faithfully: faithfully:  
 Haue set to their willing hands,  
 All in deare loue.  
 Giving him his lawfull right,  
 Sweet Englands Crowne so bright,  
 Which makes our Hearts delight,  
 to say God saue King Iames,

**K**ing out your Beils a pace,  
 merily: merily,  
 Make Bone-fiers in euery place,  
 signes of true-loue.  
 For England doth now possesse,  
 A King of true Noblenesse:  
 Oh, let vs loue expresse,  
 to our Noble King Iames.

**F**lower Kingdomes now are knowne,  
 rightfully: rightfully:  
 To be King Iames his owne,  
 peacefully still.  
 Then what Prince or Potentate,  
 With him dare make debate,  
 Or emle at the state,  
 of our noble King Iames.



**O**ther Landes will stand in feare  
 dreadfully, dreadfully,  
 When they his name shall heare  
 all the world ouer.

All Countries wel may sing  
 England hath now a King  
 Whose name doth honour win  
 that's noble King Iames.

**E**nglandes faire Roses bud  
 gallantly: gallantly:  
 Long may his Princely blode,  
 Raigne in this Land  
 Then Popery comes not heare,  
 Hated of Prince and Peere  
 All England loues the deere,  
 Noble King Iames.

**G**ods gospel thou dost maintaine,  
 Zealously: zealously:  
 And all vntruthes wilt disdain  
 vertuously still:  
 Flourish faire England then  
 And all true Englishmen:  
 Hopes are now come agen  
 with noble King Iames.

**G**allant King, come apace,  
 speedely: speedely:  
 Thy Subiects would see thy Face  
 Shining in Court:  
 Thy Nobles heare shalt thou finde  
 Faithfull and true of minde  
 And all thy Commons kinde  
 noble King Iames.

**E**ngland now liues in peace,  
 thankfully, thankfully,  
 God Lorde the same increase  
 euermore still.  
 Loue we our King and Quene,  
 When shall our dates be seene  
 Euer to flourish greene  
 vnder King Iames.

**P**ray we for his Counsell graue  
 Zealously, zealously.  
 That they may true knowledg haue,  
 Concord and loue.  
 So shall our Countrey be,  
 Graced with Victorie:  
 Thus loue we Loyally,  
 Noble King Iames.

Finis,

Printed by Robert Walde-graue.